NEW YORK, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1891.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

THE TRUE STORY OF ANNIE HINDLE'S TWO MARRIAGES.

First a Wife, Then a Husband, and Both Unions Sanctioned by the Church-Once a Stage Favorite, Now in Retirement, with a History That Tests Ruman Credence,

On the Jersey City Heights the other day there was held a funeral which in one respect presented probably the strangest spectacle ever witnessed in this or any other country. This funeral brought together as mourners not more than a dozen men and women; but among them were several who were once famous in an odd way on the American stage. They gathered in the little parlor of a pretty cottage: they sat for a while around a handsome coffin; they talked in low and sad voices, saying many good words of the woman who lay dead among the palms, the roses, and the smilay; and they seemed genuinely sorry for the chief mourner.

She was a striking person in every way. Her

face was masculine in all its lines; her eyes were gray, but lit with a kindly expression: her mouth was firmly cut, and, though her lips mivered with emotion, one could detect that this mourner was a woman of great mental force and capabilities. She was probably be-tween 45 and 50 years of age. Doubtless she had been in her prime an excellent type of what is called the dashingly handsome Once, indeed, audiences in every city in this country had gazed in won derment and admiration upon her, and perhaps she is not yet entirely forgotten; but here she was a mourner by the side of her dead-that dead a pretty woman, and in life the lawful wife of the woman who now shed tears over her coffin. The wife of a woman The expression sounds absurd, yet it is abso lutely, literally correct. Annie Ryan, the wife, was dead, and Annie Hindle, the husband, was burying her. No stage romance is this, no fable of grotesque imagination, but simply proof anew that truth indeed is stranger than fiction. Listen to the facts, told as plainly as one can tell a story that aimost surpasses hu-man crediance:



ANNIE HINDLE IN HER MAKE-UP.

When Annie Hindle was five years old the woman who had adopted her, and who gave this protegée her own hame, met her on the stage in the pattery district of Hertfordshire p Lugland. The little girl sang well even so sarly. There was a fearlessness in her mander that tickled her rough audiences, and they made a favorite of her from the very first. At the outset she sang tender songs, with love as their theme, but, as she grew up and travelled to London, she enlarged her "repertory." One day, half in jest, she put on a man's costume and sang a rollicking ditty about wine, women, and the races. A shrewd manager who listened to her saw a new field open to her. In a week Annie Hindle was a "male impersontor," and all London was talking about the wonderful and minute accuracy of her mimiery. An American manager bargained with her, and about 1807 she came to New York, to triumph here as completely as she had triumph here as completely as she had triumphed in London. She was a blonde, about five feet six, with a plump form, well-shaped hands, small feet, and closely cropped hair, which, on and off the stage, she parted on one side levelber if a war feet, the dense is not a side levelber to be an early the tamples in the same for the tamples in the same feet of the same feet on one side levelber if a war feet the tamples into the same feet of the same feet on the side levelber in the same feet on the side levelber in the same feet the same feet of the same feet on the side levelber in the same feet on the side levelber in the same feet of the same feet which, on and off the stage, she parted on one side, brushing it away from the temples just as men do. Her voice was deeper than an alto, yet it was sweet, and it sang true and with

side, brushing it away from the temples just as men ds. Her voice was deeper than an alto, yet it was sweet, and it sang true and with great expression.

Annie Hindie was the first out-and-out male impersonator. New York's stage had ever seen. Ella Wesner had not yet ceased to dance obscurely in the baller, with her sister. Blanche Selwyn was unheard of; Maggio Weston was yet to come along in the crowded ranks of Hindie's imitators. But in '97 all the glory was Hindie's, all the novelty was hers, and she got all the money, too. It is a fact that this dashing singer was the recipient of as many "mash" notes as probably ever went to a stage favorite in this country. Once she compared notes with H. J. Montague, that carelessly handsome actor at whose shrine so many silly women had worshipped; but Hindie's admirers far eutnumbered his, and they were all women, strange as that may seem.

Travellight through America about this time was thare an ene fellow, a ready wit, a free spender, a goal entertainer, and an admirable performer of the Lingard type. He was amous before he came here, and on Broadway-for our Vanity Fair then had a variety house on every third block—he never worked for less than \$150 a week. His path crossed lindie's one night. She was carning as much money as he was is he was as famous were across the see, and there was otherwise nuch in common between them. Charley Vivian speedily fell in love with Annie Hindie. Nobery was surprised. The couple seemed devoted, and they made the courtship brief. On sept. 16, 1898, charles Vivian and Annie Hindie were married by a minister in Philadelphia. They started at once for the Pacific coast, as imppy, apparently, as a pair of young doves. Yet they did not travel far together. At Denver a little later Vivian and his wife secarated. They never met again. He told his friends that their honeymoon had lasted one night. Hindle has since said that he did not tell the truth.

"He lived with min elected and charked."

At Denver a little later Vivine and his wife secarated. They never met again. He told his friends that their honeymoon had lasted one night. Hindle has since said that he did not tell the truth.

"He lived with me," she declared, rather bitterly, "several months—long enough to black both eyes and otherwise mark me; yet I was a good and true wife to him."

Vivian did not get a divorce. He had no cause. Hindle did not seek one. She was free enough. So they travelled apart, both in their own way, busy enough, yet unhappy; and in March, 1980, Vivian died in Leadville. He had not provide the great Order of Elks. Yet he was practically penniless when he died, and they buried him in an unmarked grave, which waited seven years before the fake put a monument over it to the memory of their ender's founder.

Hindle's strangest romance came later. In all her travels she had carried a dresser. Filla Wesner was once high factotum to this dashing male impersonator, and half a dozen women since famously known on the stage had at various times helped to "make up" Hindle and to dress her. In the sunger of 1889 Annie Hindle's dresser and faithul companion was a pretty little brunette of 25—a quiet, domure girl, who made friends wherever she went, she accompanied Hindle to and from the theater and she was a very valuable help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was a very valuable help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was a very valuable help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was seven yaushid. Help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was seven yaushide help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was seven yaushide help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was seven yaushide help to the singer. One night in June, 1884, Annie Hindle and she was seven was a sessition in Grant liange costume. The minister put a few in her travelling costume. The minister put a few in her travelling cos

Hindle and her wife had lived in this cosey nest, which Hindle had built many years ago with her savings. The neighbors respected them. The outer world did not disturb them with its gossip. That they could live together openly as husband and wife, the husband in female attire always, and yet cause wonderment devoid of scandal, is the best proof of the esteem in which those sround them held them. No children were born to them, and perhaps that is why Annie Hindle, with tears in her eyes, told a Sun reporter the other day that the best of her life is gone. A man's widow and a woman's widower, is she not a strange figure on the American stage?

In conversation she is engaging, and she has aged gracefully. It was immaterial to her, she said, rather naively, whether the reporter addressed her as "Sir" or "Madam." Either term, she added, was acceptable. It was purely a matter of choice with her interviewer, and he naturally addressed her as "Mrs." She is rich in reminiscence of the Amorican variety stage. She is proud of her successes of twenty years ago, and she is not uncharitable when she speaks of those who followed in her train as male impersonators.



ELLA WENER, TWENTY YEARS AGO.

"Hindle was the first in her line, if she was not the best," said an old manager who knows her well. "Ella Wesner was a poor ballet girl until, at Tony Pastor's one night, she went on for a trial as a male impersonator. She made a hit, and I think Tony gave her \$30 for a week's engagement. But after that she was able to dictate her own terms, and in time she earned as high as \$200 a week. She never married, and the only romance in her life was her well-known escapade with Josie Mansfield, the notorious, whom she accompanied to England and Europe, remaining abroad several years. In 1889 she returned to America, and she has since remained here. It is true that Hindle's first husband, Vivian, founded the Elka. He was a member of the English Order of Buffalces, and upon the principles of that society the Elka were organized. John F. Poole. T. Grattan Riggs, Tony Pastor, and a few others in this city, attracted by Vivian's eloquent description of the workings and aims of the Buffalces, got together and formed New York Ledge, No. I. of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks."

Blanche Selwyn and Maggie Weston were male impersonators hardly less famous in their day than Hindle and Wesner, but the career of neither had elements of romance such as are attached to Annie Hindle's history, she has in latter years been a student of literature, and she has written many fugitive poems.

MRS. CHARLTON'S END.

Found a Refuge in the Door of Hope and

For fifteen years this woman whom they called Mrs. Charlton in the upper set of the demi-monde had sailed her adventuring bark in pretty smooth waters. When she was 20 years old or thereabout she had come to this country, and having youth and beauty sold them for the money she had not. She was poor; she had no friends; her beauty made her life one long temptation.

So for fifteen years, and years at first, full of those joers and cuts and stabs that hurt a woman worst, but afterward hard and gay after the fashion known so well. Her beauty and her youth lasted well, and last year, when she was 35, there were only a few lines and only a few crows' feet even in the strongest light. She was a pretty woman with a pleasant face and laughing eyes. She laughed alwhen she stopped to think the story begins. puzzled the doctors for years. At last they found out what it was, and they said: "There is no hope for you. Death cannot be far away unless you stop this life and get quiet and

nnless you stop this life and get quiet and rest."

But she had saved no money out of the thousands she had got. So she laughed and went on until the stroke came. When her friends, the men who had laughed with her, found that she could laugh no longer, they left her. In fact, no one cared to see her face, drawn with pain. She suffered alone for weeks, getting a little money now and then. A woman who works among the fallen said to her:

her:
"Come with me to church."
"What do I care about church?" said this sick woman. "I have no time. I must look sick woman. "I have no time. I must look for money."
"I will pay you to go. I have not much. I will give you a dollar."
Mrs. Charlton took the dollar, laughed, bought some food with part of it and went to church. She had been thinking for several weeks. She had gone down to the docks once or twice, "by way of looking out a grave," she said. And she had made up her mind that when the worst came she would sink out of sight into the peace which the flowing water and the peoring fishes do not in the least disturb.

and the peoring fishes do not in the least disturb.

This visit to church set her thinking in another way. There she heard about the "Door of Hope." Once hefere THE SUN has had something about this house at 102 East Sixty-first street, where Mrs. Whittemore gives a home to fallen women who want to change their way of life. When the worst came to Miss Charlton she went to see Mrs. Whittemore.

"I have no money. I have no friends. I am suffering every day all day long, and at night I cannot sleep. Can you take me?"

Mrs. Whittemore took her, and gave her a home and friends and treated her with gentle courtesy and respect. And the woman, sad and lonely and sick unto death, read in the Bible why they called this the Door of Hope.

And I will visit upon her the days wherein she went after her lovers and forgot Me, saith the Lord.

And I will give her the valley of Achor for a door of hope, and she shall slig there as in the days of her youth.

The woman read this and many other things,

The woman read this and many other things, and one day they found the look of despair gone. Mrs. Whittemore asked no questions about her life, and the woman said nothing except that her relatives were far away and thought her dead. She said that her roal name was Emily Alepaugh, and that, as her life of sinme had fallen from her, she wished to be called by that name which her mother had given her and to which she felt she again had the right.

Two weeks ago the dectors said her only

given her and to which she felt she again had the right.

Two weeks ago the dectors said her only chance for life lay in a surgical operation. So she was taken to the Presbyterian Hosnital, and on Friday they performed the operation. Mrs. Whitemore bade her good-by before the surgeons began, as it was thought she might not live through. But she survived and regained consciousness. There was no chance for life, though, and the day before a Christmas Mrs. Whitemore found her dying.

Yesterday she lay in a coffin in the parlor of the Door of Hope. None of her old associates was in the room, but there were gathered the women interested in the work and those others who have turned away from shame and are struggling back to an honest, clean life. As the hymns were sung and as the Bible was read these women sobbed and shook with joy and with sorrow and with thankfulness and with fear. Afterward a henrse took the dead woman to the cemetary. Its only following was a cab, in which Mrs. Whittemore sat

Grip and the Pog Overcome the Court

The Throckmorton court martial succumbed to the weather yesterday morning. The fog stalled one of the members of the court on Bedlow's Island, and the prevailing malady. Bedlow's Island, and the prevailing malady, grip, attacked Major Throckmorton's lawyer. When Col. Otis and his fellow officers filed into the board room of the Armory building Lieut.-Col. Barr, the Judge Advocate, announced that Col. Cochran had gone over to Bedlow's Island on Friday to dine with a friend and hadn't got hack because the fog had kept the Governor's Island bout from touching at Bodlow's Island. Then Mr. Lewis Major Throckmorton's lawyer, told about his attack of the grip, and an adjournment was taken to Tuesday at 10% o'clock. SINGLE AND 28 AT THE STATION.

Forty-eight and Married When He Got to Police Court-Was Lewis Robbed! Charles Lewis, a good-looking, well-dressed man with his head and face all bandaged up, appeared before Justice Hogan in Jefferson

Market yesterday as complainant against

Christian Maurer, a Swiss, of 212 West Twentysixth street, whom he charged with assault. Lewis is 28 years old, and lives at 62 West Nineteenth street. On Christmas night he was walking up Seventh avenue when a young woman accosted him and invited him to her room. He accompanied her to a tenement house in Twenty-sixth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. She took him to a room on the third floor, and asked him to take off his hat and coat. He did so, and the two sat down and began to talk. About five minutes after that the door was suddenly burst open and an apparently angry man with a heavy

after that the door was suddenly burst open and an apparently angry man with a heavy cane in his hand dashed into the room, and, after shouting." How dare you be here with my wife?" began to belabor Lewis about the head and shoulders with his came.

The woman ran from the room, and as soon as he could Lewis followed. The frate husband didn't fellow, but slammed the door shut with a bang. A woman on the floor below gave Lewis a wet rag as he ran down the stairs, and told him to wash the blood off his face. He did so, and then ran out into the street, where he met Policeman McNeco of the West Twentieth street station. He told him the story of the assault, and the officer accompanied him back to the room, where they found Lewis's assailant sitting alone.

"I want my coat and hat," said Lewis.

"What do I know about them?" said the man. I left them here."

"Well, they're not here now."

The policeman arrested the man, and at the station house Lewis made a charge of assault against him. The man gave his name as Christian Maurer. Lewis's hat and overcoat could not be found. To the Sergeant at the station house Maurer is alleged to have said that he was 28 years old and single. In court yesterday he said the woman who hold herought in Lewis was his wife, and that he himself was 48 years old. Ho beat Lewis, he declared, as he would have beaten any man whom he found alone with his wife in a room at night. He denied that he had said he was single at the station house. Justice Hogan remanded him until to-day, when the station house blatter will be produced in court. The Justice ordered the policeman to arrest the woman if he could fluid her.

Victor Ceanna, an italian of 140 East Fifty-third street, met Florence Hicks, a white woman and the man, and arraigned them at Jefferson Market yesterday. They said they woman and the man, and arraigned them at Jefferson his pocket, and then threw him down stairs. Policeman hand and the him, Justice Hogan remanded him all around the ran, the denied, however, that he had stelen any mo

BETTS'S LIFE IN J.IIL.

The Singer of Blish Furnishes Some of His Poetry for Publication.

Henry L. Betts, who killed Landlord Blish

for the alleged intimacy of the latter with Betts's wife, was seen in the jail at White Plains by a Sun reporter on Wednesday. His cell is on the second tier and is as pleasant as such a place can be made. There is a heavy portière behind the grated door so that the prisoner can seclude himself. He has his meals from a neighboring hotel, and he has exercise two hours daily. When the reporter entered the cell he noticed a great change in the man since his last interview just after the killing. Betts said he spent the greater part of his time writing poetry. Here is a sample entitled "The Old Maid's Birthday:"

entified "The Old Maid's Birthday:"
There is one day imall the year
That I regret with joyful fear
It is my birthday, dear.
The then I see my beauty does not last.
And that all my martimonial hopes are past.
The a melancholy pleasure to think when I was young.
When of beaux all of us girls had some.
Now I have not one.

"I'll tell you what I can do." shouted Betts.
"I can care the grip with a kerosene bath. I have cured four men here in jail in that way. I can cure the headache, too. Eat a green apple and rub the peel on your forehead. That'll knock the headache higher than a bita."

kite."
Then he branched off and said: "I have one of the finest voices in the world. I can sing 'The Last Rose of Summer' with both feet and jump on it. Never drank tea or coffee or liquor: never smoked. I can outwalk any man in the world." Then he described his "bost girl." He said the dimples in her cheeks were poems of beauty. Her instep was high, but she never were robbers. Her feet were too small to get wet. Her intellect astonished the natives and amazed the visitors. When she sang the canary hirds stopped to listen to get points. She loved nature and was natural. He was perfectly courteous, but seemed to get excited very easily. He said Sheriff Schirmer was the best friend he ever had.

FIELD IN CUSTODY OF HIS WIFE. Would Re. That Is, if He Should Be Re leased on Ball-Still Fasting.

At the Special Term of the Supreme Court. held in White Plains yesterday, Judge Dykman ratified the inquisition and finding of the jury which on Wednesday last, adjudged Edward M. Field to be insane. Field's wife, Clara L. Field, was appointed to take charge of his

This will have no effect on the proceedings against Field on the four indictments found against him. He will have to answer to the charges when the cases come to trial just as though there had been no inquiry or adjudica though those had seen no industry or adjusted tion as to his sanity. Field will remain in Ludlow street jail unless he is nalled. None of the cases against him will come up for hearing until after Jan. 1 in my event. There was little change in Field's condition during yesterday, and none it his actions. He fasted all day, refusing even milk. He took two drinks of whiskey and water, a few teaspoonfuls each time. Cyrus W. Field, Jr., was his only visitor, and remained but four or five minutes.

Caught Trying to Steal Watches. Detectives Cuay and Robinson of the Twentysecond street station had been shadowing James Kennedy and James Callahan for some time. On Tuesday night, at Lexington avenue and Twenty-sixth street, they saw Kennedy stop two men and offer a waich for sale. Callahan stood across the street watching, and when he thought the coast was clear he crossed over, and he and Kennedy tackled the two victims and began going through them to get their watches. The detectives at once arrested Kennedy and Callahan. The other two men said they were Ernest Saugue and Victor Bolan, both of 405 East Twenty-eighth street. At the Yorkville Court yesterday the prisoners were remanded to Police Headquarters to have their pictures taken and to give time for gathering other evidence against them. John Remer of 121 East Twenty-third street identified Kennedy as the man who stole his watch a week ago in front of the Eden Musée. stop two men and offer a watch for sale. Cal-

The American Chemical Society.

By the invitation of the chemists of New can Chemical Society will be held on Tuesday and Wodnesday next in the University building on Washington square. The society has a membership of 300, and representatives are membership of 300, and representatives are expected to attend from nearly every part of the country.

Prof. George F. Barker of the University of Pennsylvania will preside, and Chancellor Mac-Cracken will welcome the visitors. The Committee of Arrangements is trying to enlist all professional chemists in the progressive movement which the coming meeting is expected to start. It is the object of the society to awaken the profession and people generally to an appreciation of what chemistry has done for foreign nations, and the possibility of something similar with concerted action here.

Lectures by Sir Edwin Arnold. Sir Edwin Arnold is to give a series of morning lectures and readings at Daly's Theatre, beginning on Tuesday, Jan. 12. On the two first occasions Sir Edwin will read from his writings in prose and verse. On Jan. 10 he will deliver a lecture on "Japan: its Country, its People, and their Ways and Manners." In the course of this lecture he will introduce one or two unpublished Japanese poems. The last lecture of the series will be on Feb. 2 and the subject for this is yet to be announced.

conversation was the most captivating of any manophis time - His request of the grocer not to wrap it in Haper but to give him a bubbbit of sesting this Lilead the live cheese home with, is an imperishable hiere of impromptiv wit.

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He Was Married to Both,

Jacob Welti, a tailor, 42 years old, of 175 Ludiow street, was arraigned before Justice Ryan at Essex Market yesterday on a charge of bigamy. He married his first wife in No rember, 1878, and the second on Oct. 24, 1889. About a month ago, when the second wife was singing a song and arranging the furniture in her apartments at 141 Ludlow street, a woman knocked at the door and was admitted. She said she had come from Buffalo to find her husband, who had abandoned her.
"What has this got to do with me?" asked

band, who had abandened her.

"What has this got to do with me?" asked the other woman.

"Only this." continued the first, "I have with me my husband's photograph, and perhaps you may have net him."
She showed the picture and the other woman staggered back. "Why," she exclaimed, "that is my husband."

"Mine also." said the caller.

Then the two women went to the Essex Market Court and swore out a warrant for Welti's arrest for bigamy. Court Officer Fay arrested Welti on Friday night in the Bowery. He admitted the two marriages.

"My first wife left mo seven years ago," he said, "and not hearing of her I believed her dend. Then I married again."

He washeld for examination.

The McGoers Accuse Each Other.

Mrs. Jone Susan McGoev and her husband. William who were arrested on Friday night charged with having attempted to burn the three-story tenement at 319 East Thirty-first street, in the basement of which they have a candy store, were arraigned in the Yorkville viet, and works, when he works at all, on cattle steamer which plies between New York and Queenstown. Each prisoner accused the and Queenstown. Each prisoner accused the other of the alleged crime.

It appeared from the statement of Capt. Ryan of the Thirty-lifth street police that McGoev had come to the station and given warning of his wife's alleged intention to fire the house in order to get \$1.500 insurance on their stock. Mrs. McGoev said her husband merely wanted to get her out of the way so that he could dispose of their furniture. Justice Grady held Mrs. McGoev in \$3,000 bail and McGoev in \$1,000.

An Involuntary Tribute of Remembrance Superintendent Conklin of Central Park menagerie had occasion yesterday to call the at tention of Collector Hendricks to a matter of small official routine. He addressed his letter "The Hon. Thomas A. Hondricks." The Col-lector's Christian name is Francis. and he is a Republican. But the more famous name lin-gers in the memories of men.

B. Altman & Co.

MONDAY, December 28,

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INVOICES CALLED FOR

Of the Six Imported Paintings Seized at Spiridon & Co.'s, Two cases containing six paintings ad-

dressed to Col. A. Gross and taken from the cellars of Spiridon & Co., 4 West Twentysecond street, early in the week, were opened in the seizure room of the Custom House yesterday. All the naintings proved to be originals, and one was valued at \$2,000. Collector Hendricks has given Spiridon & Co. until

Hendricks has given Spáridon & Co. until Monday to produce the invoices and the receipts for customs duties on these paintings. The firm declare that the paintings were imported in 1887, and that the duties were paid upon them then. Under the previsions of the McKinley bill Spiridon & Co. must prove this. The burden of proof under the McKinley act is now upon the claimant for goods seized, and not, as heretofore, upon the Government officials.

Official letters from Minneapolis yesterday announce that Gérôme's "The Lion in Ambush" had been appraised at 30,000 francs, and that Bellecour's "Aux Armes" had been appraised at 8,000 francs of that city.

Col. Gross is still absent from New York. An old associate of his has given certain information to Collector Hendricks which Treasury Agent Traitteur will investigate, Mr. Traitteur has just returned from Washington. While there he produced evidence satisfactory to the Treasury Department to show that, for several years a ring has existed in Now York city for the smuggling of valuable paintings, which have been sold all over the West to innocent purchasers. The question to be determined at Washington now is whether or not these paintings shall be taken from innocent purchasers.

Three Men in State Prison for Stenling It and a Fourth May Join Them. On Justice Hogan's desk in the Jefferson

Market Police Court yesterday morning lay a silver watch with a gold chain. There was nothing peculiar about the watch, still three men are serving terms in State prison for stealing it, and a fourth may join them. The owner of the watch is John Curnen of

The owner of the watch is John Curnen of 448 West Thirty-lifth street. Mr. Curnen went to sleep on the sidewalk at Thirty-seventh street and Tenth avenue on Friday. Beteetives Taylor and Smith of the West Thirty-seventh street station saw baniel Schevelin, an ex-convict, take his watch from his waist-coat pocket. They nabbed Schevelin. Tester-day morning he was arrigned at Jefferson Market and held in 82,000 ball for trial.

The last man sent away for stealing Mr. Curnen's watch was John Tennell. One month ago in the Court of General Sessions he was sentenced to two and one-half years for the theft. The two others are John, alias "Red." McGinnis and "Murty" O'Hara. They each got live years. got five years.

A Headless Body Floating in a Canal. WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 26.-The body of colored man, decapitated and covered with wounds, was found at the mouth of the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal at Delaware City this morning. The body has not been identi-iled and no one knows how long it has been in the canal. It was first seen by Lock-tender steele yesterday afternoon, but he supposed it to be the body of some "nimal. Seeing it again this morning he got a boat and rowed it ashore.

The Sheriff's Wife Came Just in Time. OLATHE, Kan., Dec. 26.-The prisoners in the county jail in this city made an attempt last night to kill Sheriff Easdale and escape, bu were prevented by the timely appearance of Mrs. Easdale, who locked the outside doors. The Sheriff was inside the jall fighting for his life with six of the prisoners. When assist-ance reached him it was found that he had three long gashes in his head. The wounds were dressed and he is resting easy to-day.

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EASY-TIME PAYMENTS.

Rend the list below, then call and see the Men's and Boys' Fine Winter SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, PEA JACK-ETS. HATS and SHOES. Gents' Full Dress Suits to HIRE.

Ladies' and Misses' WRAPS, JACKETS, PLUSH GARMENTS, FUR CAPES. SILKS, DRESS GOODS, WATCHES, &c.

PURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, BEDDING, STOVES, Etc.

CAREY & SIDES. 70 and 72 BOWERY.

Four Doors Above Canal St. Open Bally until 9 P. M. Saturdays 10:30. Bring your Account Books from other houses

PRANKS OF AN EARTHOUAKE.

Smoke From Volcanoes-Air Blowing Out of Wells at Tacoma. SEATTLE, Dec. 26k-About three weeks ago a slight shock of earthquake occurred in the Puget Sound basin, but no damage was done. For a day or two after the shock clouds of smoke

were seen above the summits of Mount Baker and the Twin Sisters, peaks of the Cascoad and the Twin Sisters, peaks of the Cascend range that, during the past year, have been showing faint signs that the fires beneath them are not yet quite extinct.

Ever since the earthquake a well 110 feet deep in the yard of Henry Lobe, in the north end of Tacoma, has been blowing out air at a ferrifle rate, or else sucking it in with eaual velocity. Henry Henderson's well, 40 feet deep, in the south end, is affected in a similar manner, and the water has wholly disappeared from both of them. Mr. Henderson has at tached mouth organs and fish horns to the curb of his well, and occasionally the currents of air are so strong that these instruments will give forth sounds.

High Words with a Man Just Before Her Mrs. Cohen, janitress of the five-story tene-

ment at 13 Eldridge street, was awakened about 4 o'clock Christmas morning by the loud talking of a man and a woman in the hall in front of the door of her apartments, which are on the first floor. She opened the door and are on the first floor. She opened the door and heard the man go down the stoop and walk away. Then she heard the woman grobe along the long, narrow hall toward the rear. At the rear twelve steps lead to a stone courtyard. Mrs. Cohen says she heard a noise as if a tody had tumbled down these steps. The Kalmover family, a door of whose apartments is at the right of the landing at the foot of the steps, also heard the noise. right of the landing at the foot of the steps, also heard the noise.

Policeman Herboisheimer of the Eldridge street station was summened. He found a woman uncoascious at the foot of the steps. She was taken to the station house, where she was recognized as flose Bradley, a woman who has often obtained lodging there. From the station house she was sent to Bellevue Hospital. Her skull was fractured and both arms were broken. The surgeons said she could not recover.

The police think the woman fell down the steps and that the man who was with her had nothing to do with the affair.

Thomas P. Walsh a Bockmaster.

Ex-Alderman Thomas P. Walsh of the Second district got a Christmas present from the Dock Department on Thursday in the shape of a promotion from watchman in the departa promotion from watchman in the department at a salary of \$15 a week to that of dockmaster at a salary of \$1.80) a year.

Mr. Waish succeeds William T. Coggeshall, the brother of the State Senator, whose ill health compelled him to resign.

James J. Fleming of the Fourteenth district was also appointed a dockmaster in place of John J. Ryan of the Twenty-third district, who expects to be appointed Superintendent of Streets and Roads in place of Coroner-elect John B. Shea.

Wanted to See How the Revelver Worked. CINCINNATI, Dec. 26.-A young man entered Main street hardware store this morning. bought a revolver, asked to have it loaded, took it, and saying, "I want to see how it works," raised it to his temple and fired. He died almost instantly. He was afterward identified as Robert Moore, ag.,d 24. son of a contractor in the western part of the city.

6th Avenue, 19th to 20th Careet.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

Fancy Goods **Below Cost!**

Forced Clearance Sale.

The balance of our Hollday Goods MUST BE CLOSED OUT THIS WEEK. Being lines that we carry for the Hollday trade only, and the room being wanted at once for other goods, their immediate clearance is compulsory. To insure this result, they have been marked below actual cost. Those desirous of securing Positive Bargains in any of the lines enumerated will find this not only the opportunity of the Holiday season, but of the entire

PIANO LAMPS. BANQUET LAMPS. TABLE LAMPS. PORCELAIN CLOCKS. MEXICAN ONYX CLOCKS. BRONZE and SILVER CLOCKS. FRENCH MARBLE CLOCKS. MARBLEIZED IRON CLOCKS. BRONZE STATUES. CARRARA MARBLE BUSTS. MEXICAN ONYX PEDESTALS.

CABINETS and TABLES. ART POTTERY. CANDELABRA. MUSIC BOXES. ALBUMS. LEATHER GOODS

of every description.

Sweeping Reductions in Prices also made on the following lines of goods to make an immediate clearance of same:

Silk and Satin Hand-Painted Handkerchief, Glove, and Tie Cases. Velvet and Sweet Grass Collar and Cuff

Plush and Kid Hand-Painted Photo Cases.

Surah and Satin Tollet Sets. Celluloid and Ribbon Calendars. Hand-Painted and Embroidered Bolting Cloth Whisk Broom Holders,

Fancy Trimmed Baskets. Silk Head Rests, Sofa Cushions, Scarfs, Lambrequins, &c.

TOILET GOODS.

All our Toilet, Shaving, and Manicure Sets are marked down 50 per cent. below former prices. Silver Toilet Articles and Triple Mirrors at 25 per cent. reduction. Special offer of two lots of Toilet and Manieure Sets at \$1.48 and \$2.98; positively worth \$2.50 and \$4.75.

HALF-PRICE SALE OF

BOOKS.

next few days we make the following reductions:

Popular and Standard Novels and Miscellaneous Works, in fine Library binding, reduced from 48c, to 25c, each. Presentation Edition of the Poets, best edition published. 48c. each.

Encyclopedia of Business and Social Forms and Dictionary of General Information, line large volume, at 79c.; subscription price, \$4.50.

Standard Editions of the Great Authors. fine Library binding and printed from new plates on extra paper: Thackeray, 20 vols., \$12.94; Eliot, 12 vols., \$8.25; Carlule 22 vols., \$14.87; Lytton, 26 vols., \$18.50; Shakespeare, 4 vols., \$1.79, being less than half regular prices.

Colonial Days, Sailor Life, Heroes of Chivalry, and Earth, Sea and Sky (popular books for boys), 69c, each. Bessie Books (for Girls), 6 vols., 83.84. Teachers' Bibles reduced from \$2.25 to

\$1.58, and from \$3.50 to \$1.97. Artistic Calendars in great variety at bargain prices.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

DOWN QUILTS.

300 Figured Sateen Down Quilts. full size, at

\$3.98 cuch; were \$7.98. SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

LUNCH and TEA SETS. (BASEMENT.)

500 Fringed Linen Sets, including Table Cloth, 2% and 3 yards long, with one dozen Napkins to match, in plain white and fancy colored borders, at

\$3.48 Per Set; Regular price \$5.48.